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VOLUME XXV.-NUMBER 4.

TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1881.

Choice Loctry.

AT BEACONSFIELD'S GRAVE.

I stood not with the mournful crowd That hilber came, when sound his abru Pious larewells were said. In the fatmed city that he saved, by minased crowned, by billow laved. I heard that he was dead.

And must I new managered wait, And, though a sampliant at the gat No sound my eath rejains? Listen! Yes, even as I stain!, I fed the pressure of his hand, The comfort of his wice.

How poor were Faint, did grief confess That death can make a given life lens, Or end the help it gave! Our wreaths may hale, our discrets may want But his well repend deeds remain, Union-lined, above in grave.

Let this, too, senthe our widowed minds:

will talk—that Harry Jones was Kitty's beau, an insinuation which Kitty indignantly denied. He matters as they were, the truth is, Kitty main as a little inclined to coquette. Free and openhearted, of good disposition, pretty face and figure, Kitty liked to be admired. To be sure, away down in her heart, something whispered, "you love Harry Jones;" but then she could not be satisfied with one "string to her beau."

Supper came, and Kitty was missing again. In vain dame Clyde called "Kitty, Kitty." Where was Kitty now! Just in the same place where we found her this morning, this time, however, alone. There she sat, her eyes fixed vacantly on the waves, looking like a picture. "I wonder who loves me best!" she murmured. "John is a fine fellow, but he is too polite. Tom loves me, too, but then he is too poor. Then there is Harry Jones, who—"

"Is here to answer for himself;" and that individual emerged from a clump of trees. "For shame, Harry Jones, to play the cavesdropper!" exclaimed Kitty.

Never minding her words, he asked: "Shall I tell you, Kitty, who loves you best!" Kitty was a little flurried at his sudden appearance, so she answered:

"I don't know, and what's more, I don't care." "Well, I'll answer, anyhow."

Kitty put both her hands up to her ears, anying:
"I won't hear."

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Miscellancous.

PADDY O'ROURKE. BT A. S. MATTHEWS.

Kitty put both her hands up to her ears, and ing:

"I won't hear."

"Kitty," and Harry's voice took a deeper tone, "Kitty," and Harry's voice took a deeper tone, and it is not nonsense. I have watched you for a long time. I have seen you bestow many bright smiles on others, but now, Kitty, I ask them all for myself. Do you love me, sweet Kitty!

"What nonsense is this?" exclaimed Kitty, arebly smiling.

"Nosense" No it is not nonsense. Do you love me, Kitty?

The word was harshly spoken, and Harry turned to hide his emotion.

"The good-bye, Kitty Clyde. I never thought you a flirt till now—never!"

Harry turned on his heel, and quickly walked away. For a moment, Kitty sat irresolute, then warned by coming darkness, she hastened homeward.

"Child, child," said her mother, "where have you been!"

Kitty made no reply, but seeking her own Kitty made no reply her of the council as he was on the field of battle. He was frimplent to tother?

**Sure Paddy O Rowke Re I refuse.

**Noe I'm fasti in the nome.

**Val Capital and yea the tother?

**JACKSON'S CABINET.

**JACKSON'S CABINET.

**Language to peak of an Administration that has made a deep impression on the history of the council as he was on the field of battl

The Holocanst of Evil Omens that Ov. "And the world to an end shall come. In eighteen hundred and eighty-one." — Mother Shipton's Prophery. "And he sware by " that time should be imper."—Receiption, 10th chap, 6th worse.

THIS TERRIBLE YEAR.

hearted, of good disposition, pretty face and figure, Kitty indicated. To be surfaced. To be said seed with these the could not be attitled with one "suring to her bears."

Supper came, and kitty was a first problems of the said of the said of the said of the problems of the said o

she was in open and with the Wing ministery. Lord Beaconsichi's dramatic presentative with the Wing ministery. The new Calinet was composed of Deivander, and the Wing ministery, and the Wing ministery with the Wing ministery of Months and the Wing mini

THE FERRY OF THE DEAD. BT SANCEL W. DEFFIELD.

There is—so ancient legends say—
A distant island, white and fair,
That shines within some cleave.
Across the stretch of cape and bay,
Itself a pearl most fine and rare.

Blue sky above, blue sky below, It havers lightly on the rim Of vision, delicately dim, Beyond the shalls where fishers go On any voyage, gay or grim.

For, ever when one seeks, it flies, fleeding faintly as a star brawn back through clouds, and yet it glimners on the straining eyes, No nearer than the planets are.

But on the hither strand there dwell Brave hearts who seek it evermore; Who push frail craft away from shor Hoping, at length, some tale to tell, • Of lands in which all care is o'er.

And in the night, to them that wait,
There comes a sound of hurrying feet,
With througing factorps, soft and feet
As when the Antonia weareth late.
And wet leaves fall when breezes meet,

A thousand shallops line the shore; A thousand men must enter them— Each with the ghosts who brush the hem Of garment, or impede the oar. And crowd the lark from stern to stem. Invisible to him who steers.

The spirits of the dead are there;
They rustle on the midnight air,
They quiver with unspacked fears.
And he who guides these says a prayer.

And when the Island gleans at last that of the blackness, pearly white, Strange perfames fill the windless. And suddenly the gloads are passed. Into that region calm and bright.

Thus then and I must watch and wait By day, by night, upon the shore; And hosts of others go before, And have as here disconsolate, With these few drams, and nothing to

Thus far we go with them that sail Unto the part no sun reveals; Whose failer truth the light conceals; The search for which has no avail. And where no knowledge guides our keels.

THIS COMET AND OTHER COMETS. An Unexpected Visitor in the Northern Sky-Nome Notable Comets of Past Years-How the Comparatively Slight Knowledge of Comets Has Been Evolved.

the Comparatively slight Knowledge of Comets Has Been Kvolved.

There is a hope, even yet, for "Mother Shipton," Eighteen-eighty-one is not yet half gone, and—there's a comet! Of course, he may not come within a million miles of the earth, and is not likely to come within fifty times that distance; and even if he disl, and should butt squarely into this terrestrial globe on the down grade, he probably wouldn't hurt anybody; but still, there he is, blazing away every night in the northern sky, and believers in the Shiptonian School of Philosophy will do well to make the most of him before he scuttles back into unfathomable space. He is apparently situated just now about half the length of his own tail from the star Capella. How he got there is not very plain, for ever since the groat "medicinoman" of Rochester offered \$200 (and a chromo) to the man who should next discover a comet, the sky has been pretty closely watched by everyone who could keep awake all night without yawning. But instead of allowing himself to be first seen through a telescope, this adventurer came at a single bound to the view of the malded eye, just as if he had been hiding behind some convenient star, and suddenly stepped out to see if he could catch the astronomers napping. Or, perhaps, hearing of the wonderful exploits of Iroquois and Foxhall, he whisked his tail and started for a dash around the solar course, as if to say, "You may win the Derby and the Grand Prix, but you can't beat me? But if, instead of a mere comet, he had been a Tichborne estate, or a Federal office, or the last vacant room in a Concy Island hotel, he condin't have had more claimants than he has. In fact, he seems to have been discovered by nearly everybody at once. Popular synapathy will, however, doubtless favor the claim of the policeman; because it would be such a satisfaction to have it recorded that, for once, a policeman really did catch a disturber of the peace.

Now, this comet is a considerable monster. He may not quite equal the one Dr. Holmes was after

mation, with the assurance that line whole national fabric will go to smash about the first of July.

In addition to all the rost, you promised may now souldn't appoint any one as breath-tester of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile as the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and as soon as my back was turned, you delile of the port of Oshkosh without consulting me, and indicate by catering to the suppression is made poblic, the port of the po

SIGN. FARSIGE FFEE.

The country is an extra country in the country of the countr

At Cervia, on the Adriatic sea, the festival of "marrying the sea" was celebrated with great solemnity, last month. The Hishop, at the head of a brilliant procession, marched to the edge of the water, and cast the wedding ring into the surf, according to the old Venetian style when the Doge "married" the republic to its annual bride, the Adriatic.

THE WINDS OF GOD.

Out of the amber west, when down the sky
The shadows slowly creep, and Heaven's lit hampe
Speak evaing righ.
Fan with thy living treats the rousing earth,
And let the vision tell to all drawsy hearts
The year's new birth.

Rlow, Summer wind!

When, after days of drought and sullen heat.
Out of the heaped-up clouds these comes a sound
Like echoing feet.

While from the distance, bottoe on hevery wings,
The rain, descending on the thirsty plain,
Its beauty things.

Blow, Antunen wind!

Out on the yellow wouds and stabble lands.

Stir the brown brake and scatter thistledown
With myriad hands.

Sheep after labor, after turnoil rest;
By strength and weakerses, yea, by life and death,
The world is blost.

Blow. Winter wind?
Out a'er the tumbling sea roll cloud and mist;
Rose through base beanches, striking wizzard motes
Where er you list.
Driving the ships, and in and out of all
Working God will—who, from the frozen seas,
Came at His call.

Boyond the depths of the uncounted host.
Beyond the depths of the uncounted host.
Beyond the myntic circle of the the elections. Boy Gheet:
Lat. hatred, blasplanny and six negite
To raise their devil thrones amid the gloom.
Year and the words in burred still in night.
And hand and long thy watchers warn in voin
Come, throng light:

HON. FRANCIS EPPES. The Recent Deuth of the Last Surviving Grandson of Thomas Jefferson-His Pure and Simple Life.

RAMERIL's Washington Republic says that when John P. Jones was candidate for his first term in the Senate, being then an honest miner with two or three millious (he is new an honest Senator without a thousand dollars in bank), he cetablished himself in rude quarters in Carson City, and began operations. He did not buy a voteno, no. He merely had his desk full of green-backs and "loaned" them to everybody who came to him. The amounts ranged from fifty to ten thousand, but no one was refused. I have heard that he thus placed nearly two hundred thousand dollars. Not a cent has ever been paid back!

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THE BLANK RECORD OF CONKLING AS A MATTER OF BUSINESS. AS A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

On the 5th of December, 1859, Roscoo Conkling, then thirty years old, took his seat for the first time in the House of Representatives. James Buchanan was then President, and the Southern politicians were preparing the way for the great work of secession, disunion, and civil war. That Congress was the one immediately preceding the Rebellion, and afforded an opportunity for the display of ability and patriotism such as had never existed before in the history of the country. To an "orator" the chances for winning distinction had never been equaled. That Congress expired in March, 1861, and witnessed the withdrawal of delegations from several of the seceding States, and was followed in April, 1861, by actual hostilities at Sumter. Mr. Conkling took his seat at the beginning of his second term on the 4th of July, 1851, and served until March, 1881. In the November preceding, at the election, in 1862, for Congress, Mr. Conkling was a candidate for hir third term, but was defeated by Mr. Kernan, since then a Senator from New York, and now a Democratic candidate at Albany, to snocced Platt. At the Presidential election in 1883, Mr. Conkling was elected to succeed Mr. Kernan, and entered Congress in December, 1865, serving until March, 1887. At the election in 1886, the Republicans of New York elected 188 members of the State Legislature, being precisely the number they have now. The term of Mr. Harris in the United States Senate being about to expire, Mr. Conkling was elected Senator. Since December, 1867, Mr. Conkling has continued in the Senate, until May, 1881, something over four-teen years, which, with his six years in the House, makes his total service in Congress twenty years.

flows, makes his form service in congress twenty years. During this period, the whole tragedy of secession and civil war took place, the questions of reconstruction, the amendments to the Constitution, the financial problems of the war, the condition of the greenback currency, the funding of the debt, the legislation leading to

some high becometry one must have the hear with a personal control of the many with good are when with good are worked to the season of the many three they for the season with the control of the many three they for the season with the control of the many three they for the season with the control of the many three they for the season with the control of the many three t